

SAYS A WITCH TRIED TO MURDER THEM.

Mrs. Snyder, the Prophetess, Rearranged, Is Held on Strange Charges.

Gave Aunt and Nephew Queer Medicine to Be Taken at the Stroke of Twelve.

Then, While They Slept, Mrs. Ashcroft Alleges, Her Visitor Turned on the Gas Jets.

FORTUNE TELLER FAINTS IN COURT.

She Admits She Robbed the Two While They Were Asleep, but Denies the Greater Crime—Carried Away Screaming.

Although Mrs. Marie Snyder, in the capacity of prophetess, reader of the stars and of the Book of Fate, foretold the fortunes of Mrs. Mary Ashcroft and her nephew, Peter Wolff, on Sunday night, there was a page in her own life that she could not decipher.

She did not read, therefore, that thereon it was written she should, two days later, stand in court accused of the attempted murder and robbery of the two to whom she unveiled life mysteries, and that she should confess to the attempted robbery.

It was in the Harlem Police Court yesterday morning that Mrs. Snyder answered to the charges of Mrs. Ashcroft. Briefly, these charges were that, on Sunday night Mrs. Snyder called at her flat, No. 2105 Third avenue, and after passing a pleasant evening, Mrs. Snyder telling the fortunes of Mrs. Ashcroft and her nephew, she induced aunt and nephew to try a certain medicine.

Mrs. Ashcroft says that soon after taking the medicine she fell to the floor and did not awake till the next morning. She then found her nephew still under the influence of the drug, and, furthermore, found the house had been robbed. A gas jet was turned on, and with the first odor from it, it flashed upon Mrs. Ashcroft that murder had been intended.

Prisoner Falls, Unconscious. Mrs. Snyder arose in the court room yesterday, sobbing and trembling. She is of a prepossessing appearance and speaks intelligently, with German accent.

"I stole the things from Mrs. Ashcroft's flat," she faltered, "but I did not drug her or her nephew, and I know nothing about the gas being turned on."

She had scarcely uttered these words when she staggered and fell senseless upon the floor.

After consciousness was restored, she again admitted having robbed Mrs. Ashcroft and her nephew, but denied having drugged them or turned on the gas. She made a pitiful appeal to Mrs. Ashcroft not to press the charge against her.

Mrs. Ashcroft answered this appeal by looking at Mrs. Snyder and exclaiming: "I hope you will be put away for life. You tried to take my life and Peter's life. You don't deserve any sympathy."

Magistrate Sims denied the proceedings as soon as Detective Perkins had testified to having arrested the prisoner at her home, No. 225 East Seventieth street, and having found among her effects twenty pawn tickets, by holding Mrs. Snyder to await the action of the Grand Jury in default of \$2,000 bail.

The Magistrate had no sooner announced his decision than Mrs. Snyder, who had been on the verge of collapse, again swooned. She was revived, and became hysterical. While she was being removed from the dock she uttered piercing screams.

In the Rogues' Gallery. Before she was arraigned she was taken to Police Headquarters and photographed, and her picture placed in the rogues' gallery. All the detectives at Police Headquarters took a good look at the prisoner, but none admitted having ever seen her before.

The story of the charges as told by Mrs. Ashcroft and corroborated by her nephew, Peter Wolff, was as follows: It is that Mrs. Snyder made their acquaintance about three weeks ago. She then called, and offered to tell Mrs. Ashcroft's fortune by reading the lines on her hands. The charge for this was only 15 cents. Mrs. Ashcroft agreed.

In the course of conversation Mrs. Snyder told Mrs. Ashcroft she was a widow and a dressmaker, but was unable to get work, and had decided to use the occult powers she claimed to be gifted with for a means of livelihood.

She called again a few days later, and this time, by means of cards, predicted many happy things in Mrs. Ashcroft's future.

Mrs. Snyder then became a frequent caller. One day last week she noticed Peter Wolff was suffering from a skin disease. She claimed to have a medicine that would cure this in a few hours. The nephew, who is twenty-four years old, agreed to try the remedy.

The next time Mrs. Snyder visited them she brought a colorless liquid in a phial and four white powders. The nephew abandoned his regular physician's prescriptions and began to take the liquid, and also took one of the powders. They had no effect upon him beyond making him drowsy.

A Mysterious Potion. After her departure last Saturday a cheap flag was nailed to the door. Mrs. Ashcroft thought Mrs. Snyder had stolen it, but dismissed her mind of the idea when the latter appeared on Sunday evening, and Mrs. Snyder produced a bottle containing a dirty looking, oily substance. This, she claimed, contained the strongest ingredients known to the medical world. A few drops, if taken while the clock was striking the hour of midnight, would cure any ailment, no matter what its nature or how long its standing.

Both Mrs. Ashcroft and her nephew drank some of the liquid. Soon after the Peter Wolff went to bed. The last thing Mrs. Ashcroft remembers after taking the medicine is that she had a raging thirst, and that, in trying to get into the rear room to get some water she fell down.

When Mrs. Ashcroft awoke she was lying on the parlor floor. The wardrobe and several drawers had been ransacked. The gas jets in the parlor were turned on full and not lighted, and the windows and the doors of the connecting rooms, which were always left open, were closed tightly.

A search revealed the fact that the thief had taken a clock, a pair of earrings, a silk dress, three finger rings, some insurance papers, a savings bank containing the sum of \$187.75. The first thing Mrs. Ashcroft did was to go to the bank and stop the payment of her money. Then she called Mrs. Snyder arrested.

Mrs. Snyder's apartment was found, and police to be tastefully furnished, and bore little evidence of the abject poverty pleaded by her. Usually new clothes, new wearing apparel and cheap articles of jewelry were found. They were all dated in February.

WHO PACKED THE BAG THE THIEF WANTED?

Did Not Intend Murder. Mrs. Snyder, when seen in her cell yesterday, said: "I admit I stole, but I did not turn on the gas. Neither did I drug Mrs. Ashcroft or her nephew. Why did I steal? I had nothing, and could only see starvation staring me in the face. They were both asleep when I stole the things and the temptation was more than I could stand."

The fortune teller told where she had pawned the stolen property, but said she had destroyed the tickets. Detective Perkins found the articles in three different pawn shops. In all \$9.50 had been realized by the prisoner on the stolen goods. She has told the fortunes of other persons living in the apartment house No. 2105 Third avenue, but none could be found that had missed anything.

LOST THEIR LITTLE ALL. Sad and Mad Depositors of Maida & Co. Hung About the Bank's Doors.

The failure of Fratelli in Maida & Co., Italian bankers, at No. 124 Mulberry street, and No. 224 First avenue, this city, with numerous connections in outside cities, was a bitter blow to their depositors, who were for the most part in the humbler walks of life.

All day yesterday groups of men, women and children stood in front of the Mulberry street counting-house, and discussed the chances of recovering their savings. Maida & Co. was one of the many banking concerns in the Italian quarter to which hard-earned savings were intrusted.

During the afternoon scores of Italians who work on the Speedway and Aqueduct heard of the failure and hurried to town. Some of them would have resorted to violence and pillaged the place but for the

presence of the police. The Harlem branch of the firm is in the heart of "Little Italy." They are said to have had over 200 depositors in this branch. An angry mob hung around the darkened store there all day, and at this place also the presence of the police was necessary to preserve order.

In the Rogues' Gallery. The amount of money which the firm is said to have had on deposit is estimated at from \$20,000 to \$45,000. The firm had correspondents in Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore and Washington. These places have not yet been heard from. In addition the firm was said to be extensive importers of macaroni.

FOUND HER LITTLE BOY. Elmer Hicks Was Taken to Coney Island by a Man Who Paid His Fare.

Elmer Hicks, the eleven-year-old boy who disappeared from his home, No. 326 West Thirty-second street, last Saturday afternoon, was found yesterday by his mother in jail in Brooklyn. He went to Coney Island Saturday afternoon while his parents were at their place of employment, No. 113 West Thirty-first street, where his father, R. E. Hicks, is an editor and his mother a typewriter.

The boy says he met a man who asked him to go to Coney Island and purchased his ticket.

The boy and the man, whose name and address the police say is Joseph Stinebaugh, No. 318 West Thirty-third street, New York, were arrested about 1:30 Sunday morning. They were held on the technical charge of vagrancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hicks and their two sons, James, aged seventeen, and Elmer, came from Kansas City about a year ago.

Elmer is a bright little fellow, a police say. When he left home last Saturday he was barefooted and wore only his every-day clothes. It is understood that permission for abduction will follow. Mrs. Hicks tried yesterday to have her son liberated, but said she would try again this morning.

The case is being pressed by the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

MRS. MORGAN LEFT MILLIONS. Divided It Up Between Her Husband, Two Sons and One Daughter.

The last will of Mrs. Sarah Spencer Morgan, of Irvington-on-Hudson, was filed yesterday in the Surrogate's Court at White Plains. She left a personal estate of \$850,000, and real estate valued at \$400,000.

By the will, which was executed March 24, 1891, she appoints George Hale Morgan, her husband, and John Pierpont Morgan, executors and trustees of the estate. To her husband she gives bonds to the par value of \$1,000,000, he also to have one-fifth of the income for life of a trust fund under the will of J. S. Morgan, value unknown, also the use of the house in this city during his lifetime.

To her son Julius Spencer Morgan she gives some paintings and a life interest in the residue of her estate. To her son George D. Morgan she gives other paintings and a one-third interest in the residue of her estate. To her daughter, Caroline Lucy Morgan, she gives paintings, jewelry and personal ornaments and a life interest of one-third of the residue of her estate. The testatrix died in Germany, July 6, 1896.

WHO PACKED THE BAG THE THIEF WANTED?

Amazing Experience of Mr. Freeman with an Epistolary Robber.

In His Absence from Home a Well-Dressed Stranger Calls at His House.

Tries the Old Dodge of Having Been Sent by the Owner for His Valise.

SERVANT REFUSES TO DELIVER IT.

When Mr. Freeman Returns He Finds His Satchel Loaded with Plunder and a Note from the Thief in His Bedroom.

William L. Freeman, of No. 253 McDonough street, Brooklyn, is the victim of a most suave and mysterious burglar.

Saturday last Mr. Freeman and his family left the city to spend Sunday in the country. Monday morning a tall, well-dressed young man called at the house and told Mary Dalley, the colored housekeeper,

that he had been requested by Mr. Freeman to deliver the articles, saying whenever Mr. Freeman desired anything he either telegraphed or sent an order for it. At this the tall, well-dressed young man manifested much indignation.

He said he had been an intimate friend of Mr. Freeman's for fifteen years, and had merely consented to call for the case as a matter of accommodation. The woman, however, was not convinced, and the caller left in a rage.

Tried the Trick Over Again. Half an hour later he returned and said that he had telephoned his friend and that Mr. Freeman had told him to say to the servant that he wanted his clothing immediately.

"If he wants it," said she, "he will have to come and get it."

This was too much for the tall, well-dressed young man, and he left in anger.

When Mr. Freeman returned in the evening and was informed of what had happened he denied that he had sent for anything, and immediately insisted on an investigation. In the closet of his bedroom, just as the bogus messenger had said, was his dress suit case. In it was carefully packed his best suit of clothes, a number of shirts, collars, cuffs, underwear and three boxes of imported cigars.

Mr. Freeman's astonishment may be imagined. He could not understand how his house had been entered and his rooms ransacked without his servants hearing the intruders. This was not all. In the letter box was found a note. It was in a plain envelope, addressed to "W. C. F." Mr. Freeman's initials, and was written on Hotel Savoy letter paper. It read:

"Things are too hot and I have gotten out. That is a smart black wench of yours. She is too smart for me. I never found a match before. This naturally added to the mystery, and when Mr. Freeman retired he found another letter on his pillow. It read:

"I've got even with you at last. I have been waiting for years. I tried to get in your house by the rear, but the black girl is a sharp guard. But I got in your other house and secured \$10. If you want to know how I got in, see-me, I'll tell you. I can get in any house on the block. When you find this I will be gone."

Mr. Freeman had no idea that he had an enemy in the world, but he recalled that his house was entered and robbed of \$10 about three years ago.

The matter was reported to the officials of the Gates Avenue Police Station, and detectives are now at work on the case.

KIND WORDS FOR PIERCE.

His Witnesses Stand by Him in the Resumption of the Westchester Home Investigation.

The investigation into the management of the Westchester Temporary Home at White Plains, N. Y., and particularly the charges of cruelty preferred against Superintendent James W. Pierce, was continued yesterday in the court room there, after a recess since April 23.

Referee Daniel W. Guernsey, of Poughkeepsie, presided, and the defence continued its testimony. The first witness was George Watson, of Yonkers, recalled. He was formerly an inmate of the home. He denied he ever told Magdalen Holland there was blood on the floor and wall where Mr. Pierce had punished a boy, she had testified.

Miss Franc Alvord, the next witness, is an attendant at the home and lives there. She had seen Mr. Pierce punish children, but not severely. The children did not run away from him, but stayed around. The food in the home was good.

She had seen the cat-o-nine-tails exhibited in the court, and that resembled the one in use in the home. She had seen two boys chained together for running away. When children were sick Mr. Pierce asked after them.

Miss Louise Merrick, an attendant at the home for fourteen years, had charge of the dormitory. She had punished boys by making them stand with eyes closed in the corner. She had used the cat-o-nine-tails and had also spanked them for disobedience. She never saw any blood drawn by the use of the "cat."

During all the fourteen years she had been there she could not remember seeing any punishment she considered cruel. She had seen boys in handcuffs who had been brought back from running away.

Miss Julia Macdonald, secretary of the home, had been present when boys were

BRITISH SQUADRON FOR THE LEVANT.

Fourteen Powerful Warships Now on the Way to Turkey.

Four of Them Will Stop Near the Entrance of the Dardanelles.

Large Indemnity Must Be Paid to Foreigners Who Have Suffered in Recent Riots.

QUICK WORK ON THE BANCROFT.

Repairs Will Be Made at Brooklyn Navy Yard—Cruiser to Be Ready September 12—Cincinnati May Also Go to the Mediterranean.

London, Sept. 1.—Great Britain has decided to send a powerful squadron of warships to Turkey. Orders were issued today for fourteen ships which were in the Mediterranean to go to Turkey, and they started for the Levant from Malta this afternoon. It is known that the Porte is greatly incensed at the British, owing to

and maintaining order has been rewarded by the payment of their arrears of wages.

Fight With Bulgarians. Sofia, Bulgaria, Sept. 1.—Bulgarians and Turks fought last Thursday on the frontier at Adharitzza and Kazlik. Several Turks were killed, but the Bulgarians suffered no loss.

An uprising has occurred among the Moslems of the village of Eskub, European Turkey, and the Christians are being massacred and their homes pillaged by the mob.

To Receive the Bancroft. Because urgent orders had been received to get the Bancroft into dry dock at once a force of men worked all of Monday night at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. By 3 a. m. yesterday the vessel which lifted and let in the flood of water to damage the Ericsson had been removed, the torpedo boat got out of the way and keel blocks set in dock No. 1 for the tiny cruiser which is to go to Turkey and enforce American demands against the Sultan.

The Bancroft will arrive some time this morning. If the rumor that she went aground in Chesapeake Bay shortly after leaving Annapolis does not prove true, preparations for the repairs of the Bancroft did not stop at the flooding of the dock. The ship foremen have been given detailed instructions as to certain work on the machinery which must be completed so that the Bancroft may sail on September 12. Night and day shifts of workmen will be put on as soon as the Bancroft reaches the yard, and will be continued until the 12th.

Work Will Be Pushed. The Bancroft's hull will be scraped and painted with more expedition than the work on any ship has been pushed at the yard since the trouble with Chilli several years ago forced the department to great activity. The machinery of the Bancroft is not in good condition, and some of the repairs will have to be completed with more haste than engineers think advisable. The three masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

of the masts will be unshipped and two

MAD CAT SANK ITS FANGS IN A CHILD'S LEG.

Pursued the Little One and Bit a Woman on the Thumb.

Both Victims Arrive from New Hampshire for Treatment at the Pasteur Institute.

WOUNDS WERE CAUTERIZED AT ONCE.

Little Girl Was Coming from a Spring When the Cat Leaped at Her.

Other Cases Treated at the Institute.

Mrs. Mary E. Kendall and little Hattie Mower, of East Jaffray, N. H., who were bitten last Saturday by a cat, supposed to have been mad, had the precautionary treatment given to them at the Pasteur Institute yesterday.

The story of the accident begins when little Miss Mower, who is only twelve years old, started away from the spring on Saturday night. She had gone to draw a pail of water as usual, when a cat leaped from the bushes which surround the spring and fastened its teeth in the lower part of her leg. The child screamed and fought the brute with all her puny strength. The animal kept its grip. She beat it with the pail and finally it released its hold.

Remembering her playmates, who were a short distance away, Hattie ran to warn them of the danger. Almost exhausted with excitement, the little girl hurried on until she fell at the stoop of Mrs. Kendall's home.

The child's screams and the excitement among the children attracted Mrs. Kendall, who hurried out to protect her own if any danger threatened them, and the cat, which had followed Hattie jumped at Mrs. Kendall and bit her on the thumb of the right hand.

The animal then escaped and was killed, but not before it had attacked and bitten other cats.

The wounds of the little girl and Mrs. Kendall were cauterized by physicians in the village, but as an hour had elapsed between the time of the bite and cauterization it was deemed expedient for them to take the Pasteur treatment.

The patients arrived yesterday morning, and when the surgeons examined them it was found that the little girl had two deep lacerations and five slight abrasions of the right leg. Mrs. Kendall had two purple spots on the right thumb, showing where the teeth of the animal had caught.

The wounds of little Miss Mower are not considered by the surgeons quite as dangerous as those of Mrs. Kendall. The child was bitten through the stocking, and at the Institute it is said that the teeth of an animal in passing through clothing is relieved of much of its virus. An exposed surface, according to their argument, like the face or hands, is three times more susceptible of absorbing the virus.

Dr. Lefevre, of the Institute says there is really no difference in the bite of any animal with hydrophobia. The teeth of a small beast, however, sink deeper in the flesh and consequently inoculates the system quicker than that of a horse or a large animal. A bite in the face is considered more dangerous than one in any other part of the body. No matter how slight the laceration, if the skin is broken there is danger of hydrophobia. Although the wounds of the East Jaffray people were cauterized within an hour, the Doctor says that too much time had elapsed, and that if the cat had rabies there is danger.

In addition to Mrs. Kendall and Miss Mower, two other cases were received at the Institute yesterday.

H. H. Spence, a theological student of Astoria, O., was bitten by a stray cat, and five minutes later his wounds were cauterized with a match and then with a red-hot iron.

A. R. Eckers, of Riner, Montgomery County, Virginia, was the other victim of a dog supposed to have rabies. He was walking along the street of Riner last Friday, when a neighbor's dog sprang at him and bit him on the wrist. The dog then started on a wild run, and before it was killed had bitten three other persons, eleven dogs, six hogs, one cow and an ox.

You wouldn't think much of a man who remained unmolested when he had a knife in his hands, would you? He would be foolish to remain helpless when the slightest effort would free him. A man made helpless and undecided by other things besides his own strength. Constipation will make a man helpless. His muscles and joints are so weighed down by the poisonous matter, usually retained in the system, that effort of all kind is distasteful; and what little work he is able to perform is not of good quality. He is unable to perform his duty, and Constipation makes a headache, most likely, heavy. It gives him a headache, most likely, "feels bad" all over. Constipation causes the nine-tenths of all human sickness. It is the cause of sick and filthy headaches, of biliousness, sour stomach, heart-burn, palpitation of the heart, pimples, blotches, indigestion and dyspepsia. It can be cured just as easily as a cold. Dr. Pierce's "Pain-Expeller" will do it. They will do it without producing any harmful effect on the rest of the system. They are not violent in their action. They merely cleanse Nature, their action. The healthy, natural action of the digestive organs. You don't become a slave to their use. You stay cured when you are cured. One mild cathartic, Getcham's laxative; two a day is "just as good," druggists. Nothing.

HEALTHY ROYALTY. If you knew more about your body and its needs you would be sick less often and less seriously. You may have this knowledge free. If you will send a one-cent stamp, a post-paid, of mailing only, we will send you, to pay the cost, a paper-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This 1,000-page, illustrated, medical work contains the most complete information about the human body, and diseases that may be cured. It is printed in the English language. If you would like to have a copy bound in fine French cloth, send ten cents. A Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAD CAT SANK ITS FANGS IN A CHILD'S LEG.

Pursued the Little One and Bit a Woman on the Thumb.

Both Victims Arrive from New Hampshire for Treatment at the Pasteur Institute.

WOUNDS WERE CAUTERIZED AT ONCE.

Little Girl Was Coming from a Spring When the Cat Leaped at Her.

Other Cases Treated at the Institute.

Mrs. Mary E. Kendall and little Hattie Mower, of East Jaffray, N. H., who were bitten last Saturday by a cat, supposed to have been mad, had the precautionary treatment given to them at the Pasteur Institute yesterday.

The story of the accident begins when little Miss Mower, who is only twelve years old, started away from the spring on Saturday night. She had gone to draw a pail of water as usual, when a cat leaped from the bushes which surround the spring and fastened its teeth in the lower part of her leg. The child screamed and fought the brute with all her puny strength. The animal kept its grip. She beat it with the pail and finally it released its hold.

Remembering her playmates, who were a short distance away, Hattie ran to warn them of the danger. Almost exhausted with excitement, the little girl hurried on until she fell at the stoop of Mrs. Kendall's home.

The child's screams and the excitement among the children attracted Mrs. Kendall, who hurried out to protect her own if any danger threatened them, and the cat, which had followed Hattie jumped at Mrs. Kendall and bit her on the thumb of the right hand.

The animal then escaped and was killed, but not before it had attacked and bitten other cats.

The wounds of the little girl and Mrs. Kendall were cauterized by physicians in the village, but as an hour had elapsed between the time of the bite and cauterization it was deemed expedient for them to take the Pasteur treatment.

The patients arrived yesterday morning, and when the surgeons examined them it was found that the little girl had two deep lacerations and five slight abrasions of the right leg. Mrs. Kendall had two purple spots on the right thumb, showing where the teeth of the animal had caught.

The wounds of little Miss Mower are not considered by the surgeons quite as dangerous as those of Mrs. Kendall. The child was bitten through the stocking, and at the Institute it is said that the teeth of an animal in passing through clothing is relieved of much of its virus. An exposed surface, according to their argument, like the face or hands, is three times more susceptible of absorbing the virus.

Dr. Lefevre, of the Institute says there is really no difference in the bite of any animal with hydrophobia. The teeth of a small beast, however, sink deeper in the flesh and consequently inoculates the system quicker than that of a horse or a large animal. A bite in the face is considered more dangerous than one in any other part of the body. No matter how slight the laceration, if the skin is broken there is danger of hydrophobia. Although the wounds of the East Jaffray people were cauterized within an hour, the Doctor says that too much time had elapsed, and that if the cat had rabies there is danger.

In addition to Mrs. Kendall and Miss Mower, two other cases were received at the Institute yesterday.

H. H. Spence, a theological student of Astoria, O., was bitten by a stray cat, and five minutes later his wounds were cauterized with a match and then with a red-hot iron.

A. R. Eckers, of Riner, Montgomery County, Virginia, was the other victim of a dog supposed to have rabies. He was walking along the street of Riner last Friday, when a neighbor's dog sprang at him and bit him on the wrist. The dog then started on a wild run, and before it was killed had bitten three other persons, eleven dogs, six hogs, one cow and an ox.